4 EXTRA PLUS PAGES

Starline-TRON

Every Friday 17th December 1982

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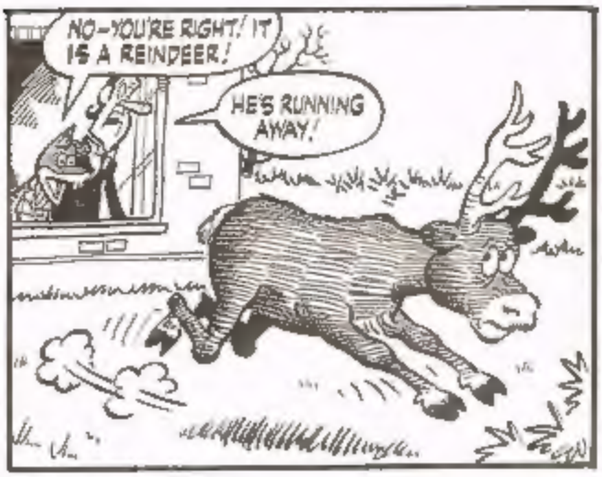
IR 25½p
(incl. exc.
and V.A.T.)

TV COMIC

WITH FOUR TV'S—WHO NEEDS A VIDEO?
WOW! THAT'S THE BIGGEST CARD I EVER DID SEE!
HAPPY CHRISTMAS
POPEYE & OLIVE
FROM
WHO SENT POPEYE THE GIANT CARD? TO FIND OUT-TURN TO BACK PAGE.

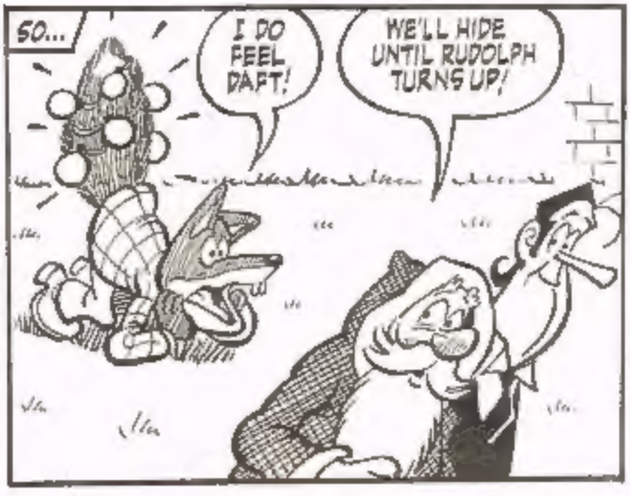
BASIL BRUSH

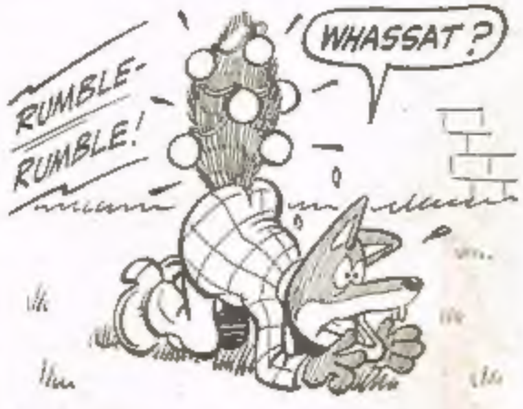
GUV! THERE'S A REINDEER IN THE GARDEN!
YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN, CHUMMERS!


NO-YOU'RE RIGHT! IT IS A REINDEER!
HE'S RUNNING AWAY!

SOON...
EXCUSE ME- HAVE YOU SEEN A REINDEER?
EH? YES, HE RAN OFF A FEW MINUTES AGO!
RUDOLF ALWAYS ACTS SILLY THIS TIME OF THE YEAR! HOW AM I GOING TO CATCH HIM?
HE CAN'T RESIST CHRISTMAS TREES! YOU DON'T HAPPEN TO HAVE ONE, DO YOU?
NO, WE HAVEN'T BOUGHT OURS YET!

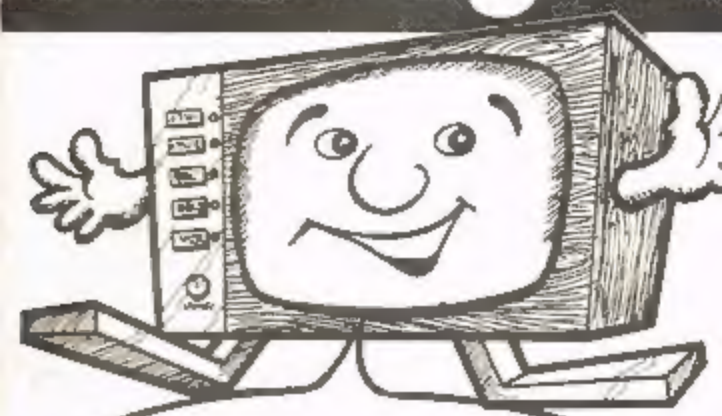
BUT WE HAVE SOMETHING THAT COULD LOOK LIKE A CHRISTMAS TREE!


SO...
I DO FEEL DAFT!
WE'LL HIDE UNTIL RUDOLPH TURNS UP!


RUMBLE-RUMBLE!
WHASSAT?

YAAA!

I THOUGHT YOU SAID RUDOLPH LIKED CHRISTMAS TREES?
NO I DIDN'T! I SAID HE COULDN'T RESIST THEM! THANKS FOR YOUR HELP, BASIL!
SEE YOU IN A WEEK'S TIME, SANTA!

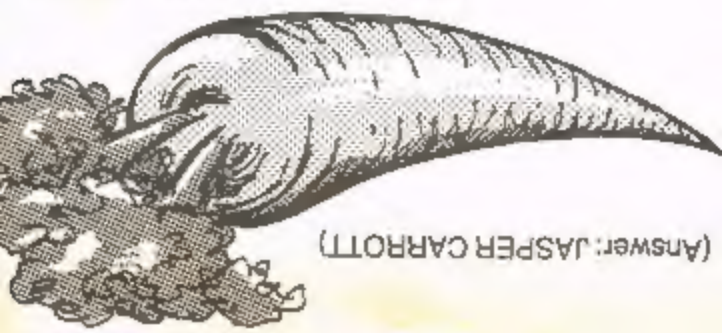


Tellytalk

HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

YES, IT'S A TOAST to Yorkshire Television's popular, long-running programme *Emmerdale Farm* – which recently reached the grand old age of 10! Quite an achievement – and something well worth celebrating, as the six original members of the series agreed! They are: (standing, from left) Matt Skilbeck (Frederick Pyne), Amos Brearly (Ronald Magill), Annie Sugden (Sheila Mercier), Henry Wilks (Arthur Pentelow) and (seated, from left) Sam Pearson (Toke Townley), Joe Sugden (Frazer Hines).

Try to say 'PAREJS TRACTRO'. Certainly sounds funny, doesn't it? But if you can unscramble the letters, you'll find the name of a top TV comic who's even funnier! The cartoon's a clue!



(Answer: JASPER CARROTT)

MIGHTY MOTH

I'M MAKING MY CHRISTMAS PUDDING. CURRANTS, ALMONDS, ORANGE PEEL... DELICIOUS!
I'M MAKING MY CHRISTMAS PUDDING. FULL OF TWEEDS, COTTONS, SILKS... SCRUMPTIOUS!

CLEAR OFF, MOTH! THERE'S NOT ROOM FOR BOTH OF US IN THIS HOUSE! GET OUT!
SPLAT!

ER... CAN I STIR YOUR PUDDING AND MAKE A WISH BEFORE I LEAVE, DAD?
SURE!

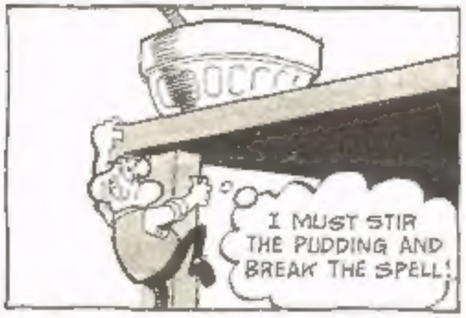
I WISH I WAS AS BIG AS DAD AND HE WAS AS SMALL AS ME!

PHUT!

EEK! W...WHAT'S HAPPENED?
YOU'VE COME DOWN IN THE WORLD, DAD - AND I'VE GONE UP!

NOW GET OUT OF THE HOUSE, YOU LITTLE PEST!
I'M GOING! I'M GOING!

LATER...
OH, BOY! IT'S GREAT TO BE BIG!


I MUST STIR THE PUDDING AND BREAK THE SPELL!

SO YOU'RE BACK AGAIN, HUH?

I WISH I WAS BIG AND MIGHTY MOTH WAS SMALL AGAIN!

PHUT!

YEAH, I'M BACK, YOU LITTLE SQUIRT! WHAT YOU GONNA DO ABOUT IT?

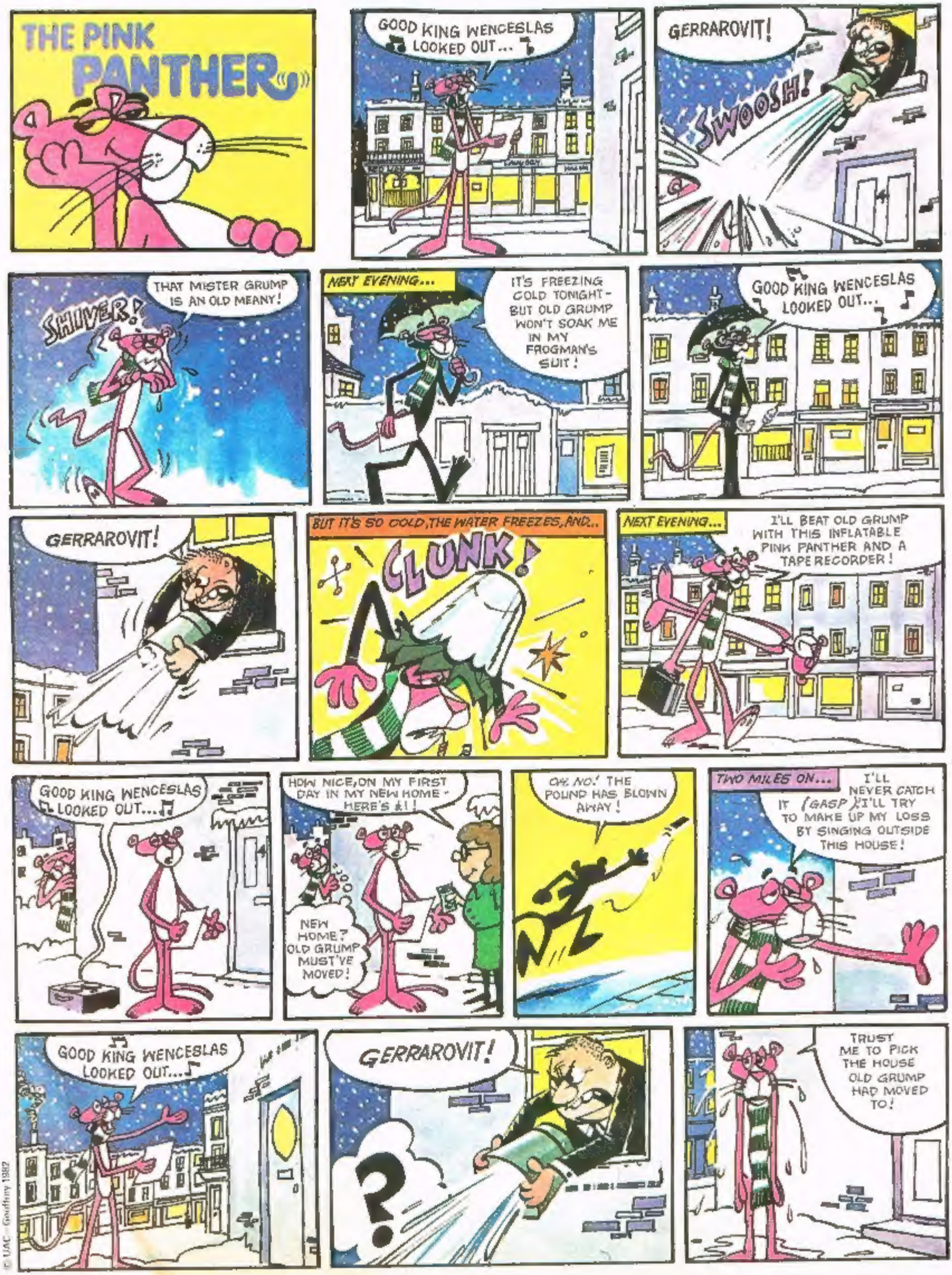
SWAT!
BUMP!

YOU FORGOT, DAD - EVEN WHEN I'M LITTLE, I'M STILL MIGHTY MOTH! HA! HA! HA!
YERK!

Plus Page 2

Recently, the regulars from BBC's *Saturday Superstore* have been popping up in our STAR SPOT photos, which you can cut out and keep. So, just to complete the line-up, here's John Craven – who handles the *Store*'s 'Customer Services Department'. And judging from the picture, it's service with a smile!

HATS off to . . . veteran star of many a Hollywood movie – Van Johnson! He's soon to take a major role in *The Forgotten Story*, an HTV West drama series set for the small-screen, next year. More of that later. But just to put you in the picture about Van Johnson, he's played opposite such cinema greats as Spencer Tracy, Judy Garland, Katherine Hepburn, Clark Gable, Lana Turner and Humphrey – "Here's looking at you, kid" – Bogart!


THE PINK PANTHER
GOOD KING WENCESLAS LOOKED OUT...
GERRAROVIT!
SWOOSH!
SHIVER!
THAT MISTER GRUMP IS AN OLD MEANY!
NEXT EVENING...
IT'S FREEZING COLD TONIGHT - BUT OLD GRUMP WON'T SOAK ME IN MY FROGMAN'S SUIT!
GOOD KING WENCESLAS LOOKED OUT...
GERRAROVIT!
BUT IT'S SO COLD, THE WATER FREEZES, AND..
CLUNK!
NEXT EVENING...
I'LL BEAT OLD GRUMP WITH THIS INFLATABLE PINK PANTHER AND A TAPE RECORDER!
GOOD KING WENCESLAS LOOKED OUT...
HOW NICE, ON MY FIRST DAY IN MY NEW HOME - HERE'S £!!
NEW HOME? OLD GRUMP MUST'VE MOVED!
OH NO! THE POUND HAS BLOWN AWAY!
TWO MILES ON...
I'LL NEVER CATCH IT (GASP) I'LL TRY TO MAKE UP MY LOSS BY SINGING OUTSIDE THIS HOUSE!
GOOD KING WENCESLAS LOOKED OUT...
GERRAROVIT!
?
TRUST ME TO PICK THE HOUSE OLD GRUMP HAD MOVED TO!
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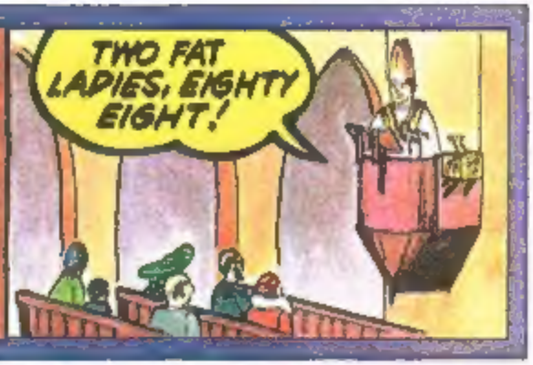
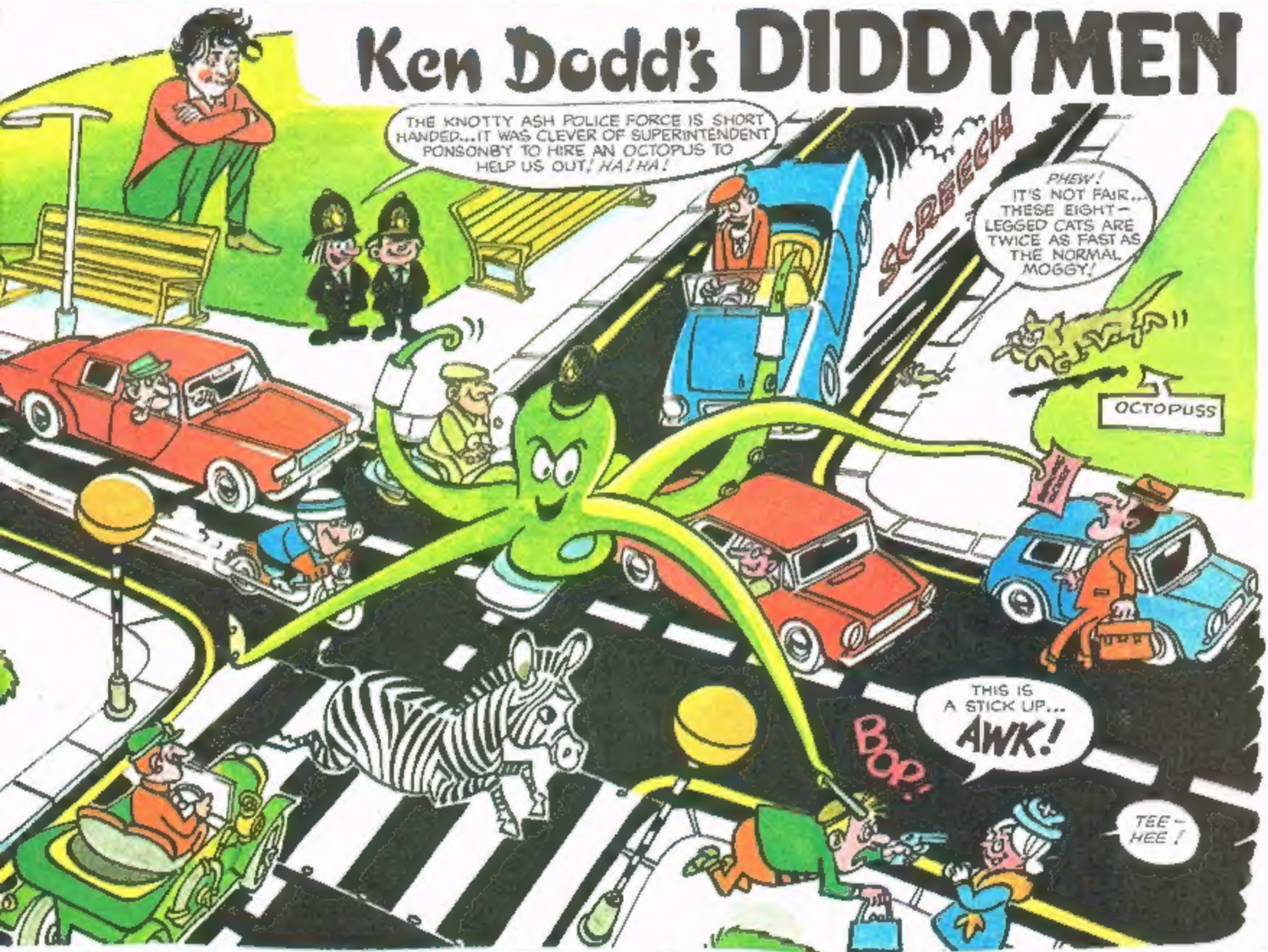
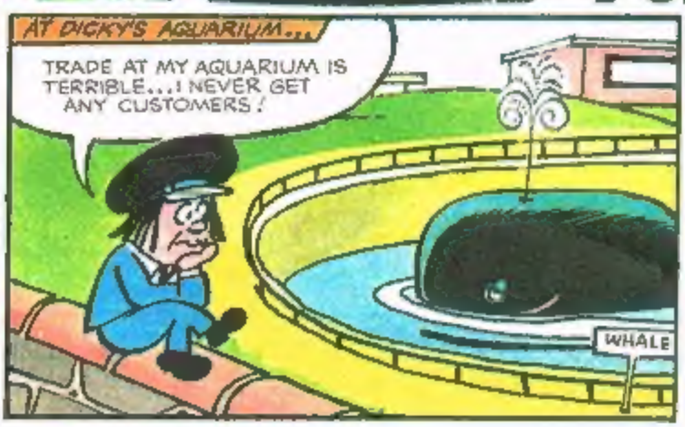
Lucky Numbers

In 1971, during a service at Stockholm Cathedral, the minister noticed that the Lord Mayor was sleeping. He sent the verger to whisper the hymn number in his ear. To everyone's surprise, the Mayor leapt to his feet and cried, "Bingo!"



Ken Dodd's DIDDYMEN


THE KNOTTY ASH POLICE FORCE IS SHORT HANDED...IT WAS CLEVER OF SUPERINTENDENT PONSONBY TO HIRE AN OCTOPUS TO HELP US OUT! HA! HA!
SCREECH
PHEW! IT'S NOT FAIR... THESE EIGHT-LEGGED CATS ARE TWICE AS FAST AS THE NORMAL MOGGY!
OCTOPUSS
THIS IS A STICK UP... AWK!
BOP!
TEE-HEE!



THAT EVENING...
DURING THE EVENING HE TAKES EIGHT DIDDY DOGS FOR A WALK... I CHARGE THEIR OWNERS TWENTY PENCE A TIME!
DICKY'S AQUARIUM
LATE THAT NIGHT...
(PUFF! WHEEZE!) WHAT A DAY! (PHEW!)
POOR OLD SAM, HE WORKS SO HARD! ALL OF US HERE AT THE AQUARIUM ARE VERY GRATEFUL!
SAM LOVES THE WATER... IF ONLY I COULD FIND HIM WORK TO DO THAT WOULDN'T MEAN LEAVING THE AQUARIUM!
SHINE!
SAM THE OCTOPUS
WAIT A MINUTE! I'VE AN IDEA!
SO, THE NEXT DAY...
BE READY WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL, SAM...
LET 'EM HAVE SOME OF YOUR INK... THAT'S IT!
AH!
ERK!
URG!
AWK!
SAM SPRAYS EVERYONE IN SIGHT...
HE! HE! HE! MY PLAN'S WORKING A TREAT!
AR!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, SAM! HO! HO!
PROBABLY SOME NASTY SCHOOL KID WITH AN INK-LOADED WATER-PISTOL!
SO, LATER...
I'VE FOUND THE PERFECT JOB FOR SAM AND WE'RE MAKING A FORTUNE...
Dicky's LAUNDRY
... HE'S TAKING IN WASHING! HE! HE! HE!

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STAR LINE

MICRO-CHIPS aren't something you eat with your fried egg, but part of the everyday world of electronic computers – towards which we're moving.

Tron, however, takes it all a step further in this fast-moving, futuristic fantasy from Walt Disney.

The big-screen story begins in the real world, where a young computer genius named Flynn – who owns a video-game arcade – tries to break into a massive computer system. Flynn seeks evidence of computer programme and video game thefts.

But the MCP – The Master Control Program – is waiting, and Flynn is blasted into electronic particles.

Incredibly, he comes round to find himself in an electronic world which the 'living' MCP rules. Its evil henchman is Sark.

Here, video games are life-and-death affairs. But Flynn finds an ally in the mightiest of all electronic warriors – TRON – who still defies the MCP.

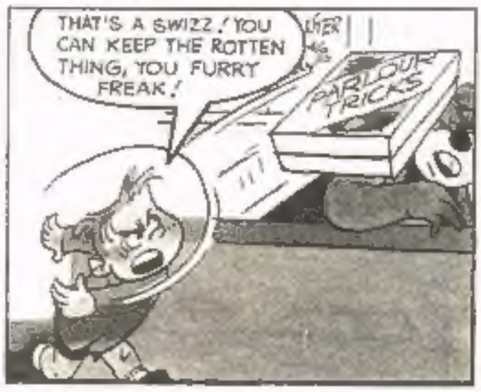
Together, they race to sabotage it. Will they succeed or will the sinister computer's power destroy them?

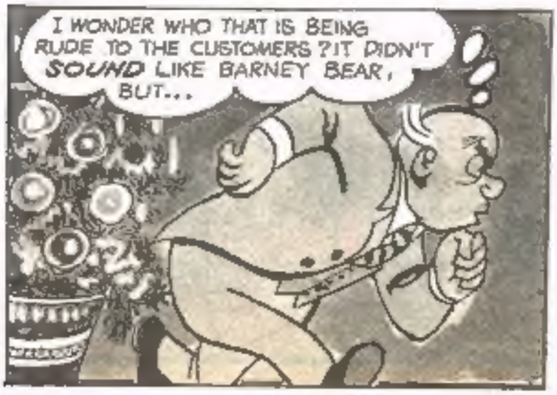
Find out when *Tron* comes to your local cinema. If you're game, this sci-fi spectacular will leave you stunned!

Just to prove the point, here are some exciting pictures from this way-out film . . .

Face to face with the evil MCP – The Master Control Program – overlord of a computer-world.

BARNEY BEAR





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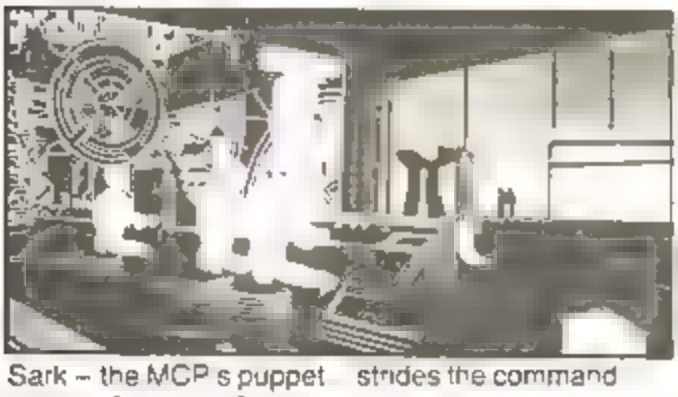
Plus Page 4

Flynn (right) ands unexpectedly n a dead y electron c universe

At the controls of a video-game tank

Lone rebel TRON – Flynn s ally



Sark – the MCP s puppet strides the command bridge of an aircraft

The warrior Sark (centre) and a guard imprison their foes, including Flynn (far right)

Meet the stars of TRON, next week!

The BISTO KIDS
LET'S PAY A VISIT TO FATHER CHRISTMAS IN THAT SHOP!
GOOD IDEA!
So...
HI, KIDS! TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT FOR CHRISTMAS!
I'D LIKE A...
HOLD ON, AHHH...
..AHTISHOO!
EXCUSE ME! I HAVE A COLD! NOW WHAT WERE YOU SAYING?
I'D LIKE A...
AH...
...AHTISHOO!
I'M SORRY ABOUT THAT! NOW, WHERE WERE WE?
LOOK, WE'VE BOTH MADE A CHRISTMAS PRESENT LIST!
YOU'LL FIND OUR STOCKINGS HANGING ON THE FRONT DOOR!
EH? BUT MOST KIDS HANG THEM AT THE END OF THE BED!
WE KNOW, BUT WE DON'T WANT YOU COMING INTO OUR PLACE WITH THAT SHOCKING COLD!

TOM and JERRY
OH, BOY IT'S NEARLY CHRISTMAS .. EH? WHO'S THAT?
KNOCK! KNOCK!
G GOSH IT'S F FATHER CHRISTMAS!
NOT QUITE MORE LIKE
.. SANTA CLAWS!
YEEIKES!
C'MERE RODENT! GUESS I'VE JUST GIVEN YO' THE SACK! HEH HEH!
PLOP!
ULP!
TIME MADE MY CHRISTMOUSE PUDDING, CHUCKLE EH?
WRONG, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO GIVE THINGS AT CHRISTMAS- NOT TAKE THEM
STRETCH!
SC... PRESENT YOU WITH THIS SLAP IN THE FACE TEE HEE
SLAP!
MMMF!

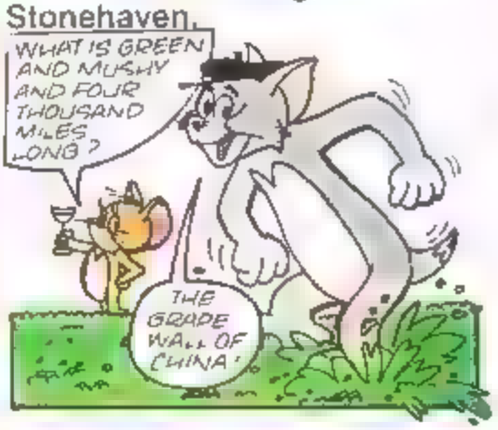
Shredded wheat

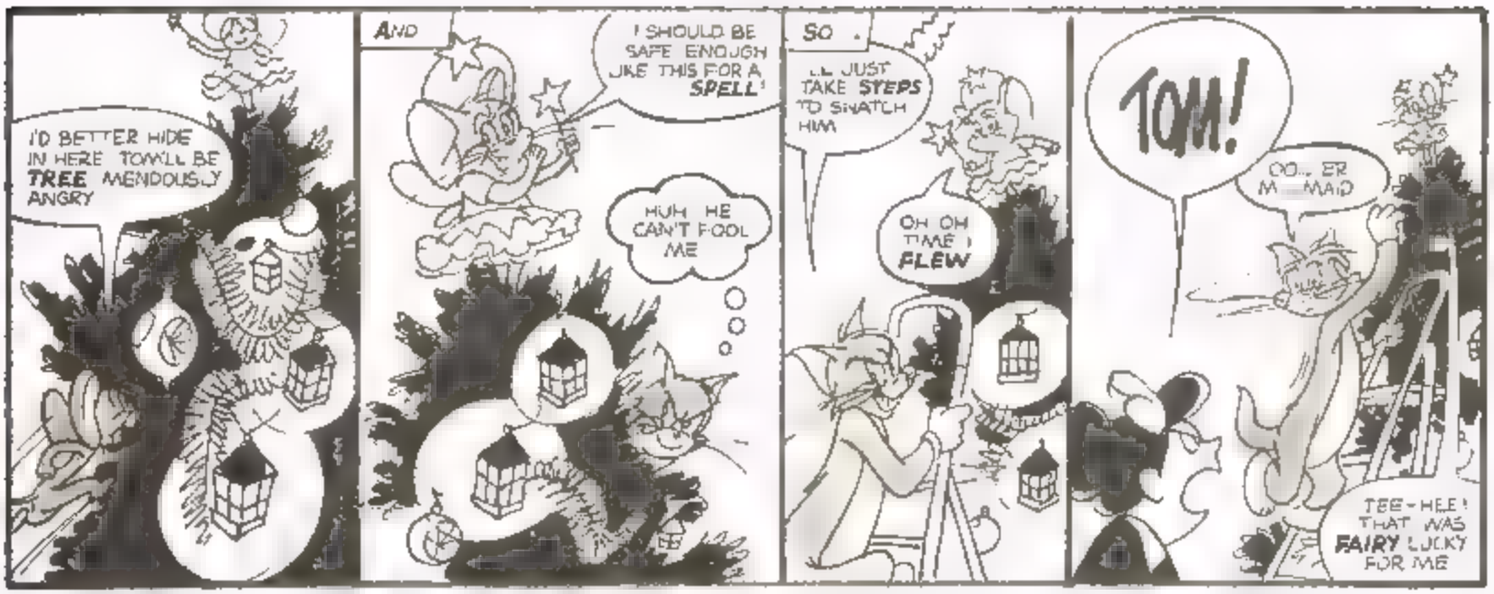
Cartoons

...Shredded wheat ...
...TOM & JERR... ...
and ...ash

1 Oscar Dale, London.

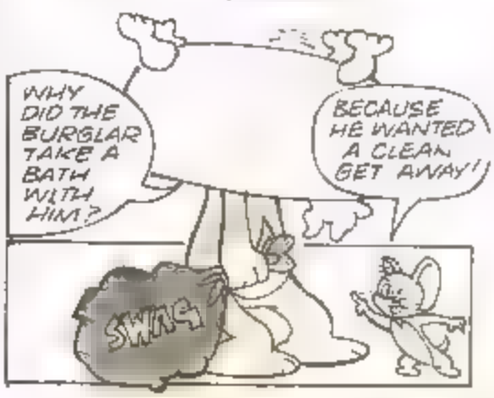
2. Matthew Gosling, Stonehaven.




I'D BETTER HIDE IN HERE TOM'LL BE TREE MENDOUSLY ANGRY
AND
I SHOULD BE SAFE ENOUGH LIKE THIS FOR A SPELL!
HUH HE CAN'T FOOL ME
SO .
I'LL JUST TAKE STEPS TO SNATCH HIM
OH OH TIME I FLEW
TOM!
OO... ER M... MAID
TEE-HEE! THAT WAS FAIRY LUCKY FOR ME

OOOOOOPH!
TOM'S NOT SO LIGHT! IN FACT HE'S HEAVY ENOUGH TO PULL THE TREE DOWN.
MY BEAUTIFUL CHRISTMAS TREE!
RECKON IT'S DECORATED TOM.
I WANT EVERYTHING AS IT WAS TOM - OR ELSE
S... SURE M... MAID
TOM WAS CRACKERS TO TAKE ME ON ALWAYS WIN. GUESS IT'S JUST A GIFT TEE HEE

3. Tamsin Sharp, London.



4. Gemma Lear, Lewes.

5. Mary Entwhistle, Manchester.

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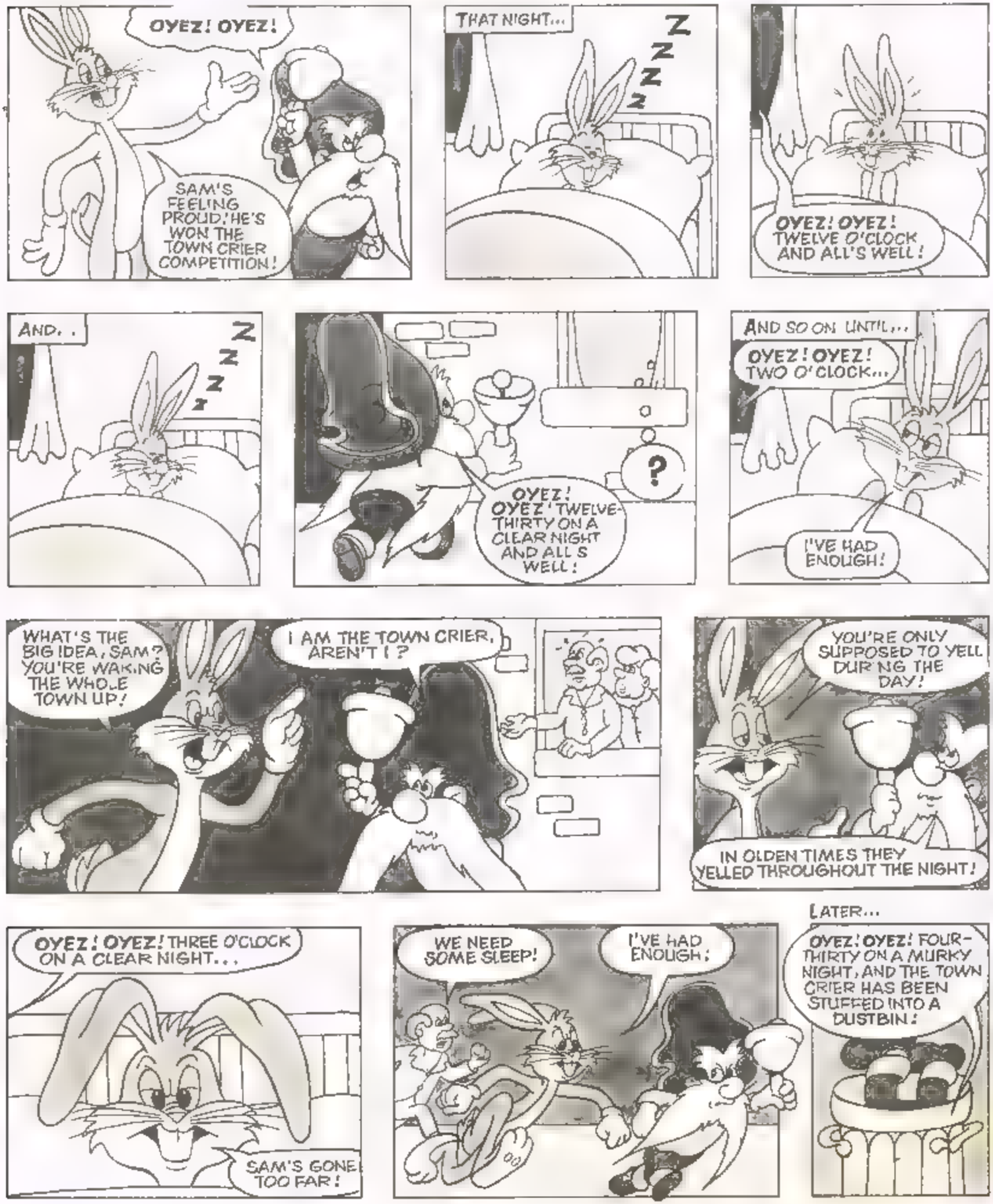
The BUGS BUNNY show


OYEZ! OYEZ!
SAM'S FEELING PROUD! HE'S WON THE TOWN CRIER COMPETITION!
THAT NIGHT...
Z Z Z Z
OYEZ! OYEZ! TWELVE O'CLOCK AND ALL'S WELL!
AND. .
Z Z Z Z
OYEZ! OYEZ! TWELVE-THIRTY ON A CLEAR NIGHT AND ALL S WELL!
?
AND SO ON UNTIL...
OYEZ! OYEZ! TWO O'CLOCK...
I'VE HAD ENOUGH!
WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, SAM? YOU'RE WAKING THE WHOLE TOWN UP!
I AM THE TOWN CRIER, AREN'T I?
YOU'RE ONLY SUPPOSED TO YELL DURING THE DAY!
IN OLDEN TIMES THEY YELLED THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT!
OYEZ! OYEZ! THREE O'CLOCK ON A CLEAR NIGHT...
SAM'S GONE TOO FAR!
WE NEED SOME SLEEP!
I'VE HAD ENOUGH!
LATER...
OYEZ! OYEZ! FOUR-THIRTY ON A MURKY NIGHT, AND THE TOWN CRIER HAS BEEN STUFFED INTO A DUSTBIN!

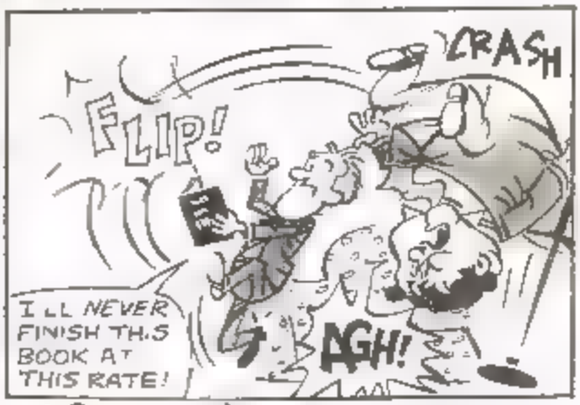
Mr. Merlin
Created by Larry Rosen and Larry Tucker
THE HIGHER POWERS MADE MR MERLIN SET ZAC A TASK TO PROVE HIS PROGRESS AS A MAGICIAN THIS TASK WAS TO GET ED AND IDA CLANCY TALKING AGAIN, AFTER THIRTY YEARS OF FEUDING
Ed CLANCY
NOW BE FRIENDLY, PUSS
WHAT N TARNATION'S THAT NOISE? BETTER GO SEE..
WOA, WHAT'S UP WITH YOU?
THE CAT SOON MADE ITSELF AT HOME
JUST SUP UP KITTY, IT'S NOT OFTEN I HAVE CALLERS
MEANWHILE
HERE PUSSY, PUSSY, WHERE'S THAT CAT GOTTEN TO?
I HOPE THIS IS GOING TO WORK IF NOT THOSE TWO CRAZY COOTS WILL BE SPENDING CHRISTMAS ALONE
MAGICALLY, THE PHOTO ALBUM OPENED
HOW D D THAT GET THERE? HUH THAT FOOL BROTHER OF MINE HE WAS OK THEN

SUDDENLY THE PHOTOGRAPH SPOKE..
WHAT A SUMMER THAT WAS. . REMEMBER REMEMBER
SURE, I REMEMBER HERE, AM I GOING CRAZY? I HEARD VOICES!
GOOD, I THINK I'M STARTING TO GET TO HER
WATCHING ALL THIS WITH INTEREST WAS MAX MERLIN.
WITH A TEACHER LIKE ME, HE SHOULD HAVE IT WRAPPED UP BY NOW
HOPE THE HIGHER POWERS AREN'T THINKING THAT, TOO
ZAC'S DOING BETTER THAN THOUGHT
COME ON, MAX, ADMIT IT YOU'RE PROUD OF HIM
EARLY NEXT MORNING, ZAC WENT BACK TO ED CLANCY'S PLACE
PUSS, DO YOUR STUFF!
COME BACK HERE, YOU STUPID ANIMAL YOU'LL FREEZE TO DEATH OUT THERE!
AND SO
COME ON, LET'S GET YOU BACK TO DA'S.
PHEW! THIS SNOW'S BLINDING, I HOPE WE'RE HEADING THE RIGHT WAY
DANGER!
QUARRY!
WILL ZAC SPOT DANGER IN TIME? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK!

BATTLE OF THE PLANETS
WHEN EARTH'S ARCH-ENEMY ZOLTAR MYSTERIOUSLY HIJACKS A GOLD BULLION TRAIN, THE YOUNGSTERS OF G FORCE TRACK HIM DOWN TO FIND OUT WHY..
THIS WAY GANG MAKE FOR THE HIJACKED TRAIN
MARK THIS IS NO ORDINARY ROBBERY NOTHING'S ORDINARY WITH ZOLTAR
IN ONE OF THE COACHES
HERE ARE THE GUARDS THEY'RE TIED UP- THEY LOOK DRUGGED
FREE THEM! PRINCESS AND KEYOP KEEP A LOOK-OUT
KEYOP, LET'S FOLLOW THE GOLD AND THE GOONS
BLEEP BLOP IT'S NOT EXACTLY WHAT MARK TOLD US
LET'S BE DIFFERENT LET'S THINK FOR OURSELVES WE DON'T HAVE TO DO WHAT HE SAYS
GOOD THINKING WE ALWAYS GET BOSSED
THEY'RE FEEDING THE GOLD INTO SOME KIND OF MACHINE
IT'S A LASER REACTOR! WOW ZOLTAR NEEDS PURE GOLD FOR PROJECTING A RAY
THE GOLD RAY WILL MAKE EVERY HUMAN ON EARTH BECOME A SLAVE TO MY ORDERS
I HOPE NOTHING GOES WRONG LIKE IT HAS BEFORE

MIND YO IR TONGUE NSOLENT MIN ON WE KNOW THIS GOLD IS OF ABSOLUTE PURITY
ONLY ASKED
PRINCESS WHAT CAN WE DO?
TIME'S RUNNING OUT - YVON KNOW THE EMERGENCY VALVE O L PERHAPS WE CAN BEAT ZOLTAR OURSELVES!
SHES PAINT NG VALVE O L OVER AN NGOT HAS SHE GONE ROUND THE LOOP?
SEND UP THE LAST INGOTS! LOOK AWAKE!
OLD ZOLTAR'S IN FOR A SURPRISE
ONE GOLD BARS COVERED N TRANSPARENT OIL - THAT MEANS IT'S NO LONGER PURE
GET T SO WE'LL HAVE THE LAST LAUGH WHEN ZOLTAR SW TCHES ON?
KEEP HOPING!
EVERY HUMAN ON EARTH W LL BECOME MINDLESS, A BLANK READY TO TAKE MY COMMANDS STAND BY
CAN PRINCESS'S PLOT SAVE THE DAY? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK

LAUREL and HARDY



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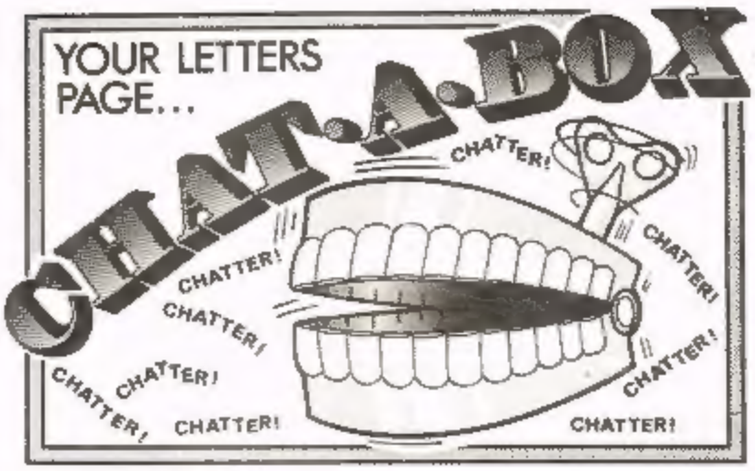
YOUR LETTERS PAGE... CHAT-A-BOX



Dear Editor,
One day, while my sister, my Mum and I were sitting watching television. Our bird Oscar was making a horrible noise with his bell. My Mum said, "I'm warning you!" The next night, Oscar looked at my Mum and said "I'm warning you!" We all burst out laughing.

From Daniella Cawthorn, Winlaton.

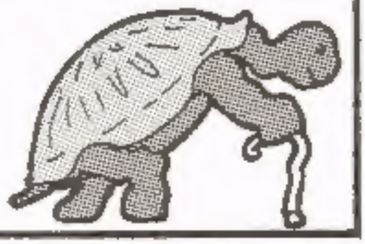
Dear Ed,
It was Christmas Eve and I was two years old. My Mum had gone into the kitchen to see to the chicken. When she wasn't looking, I sneaked to the Christmas tree and took all the chocolates from under it. I peeled off the paper and gave one to my dog, Judy and then one to me. I kept on doing this until they were all finished. When my Mum found out, she had to go and buy some more for the tree.

From Cheryl Cosgrove, Newton-Le-Willows.

★STAR LETTER

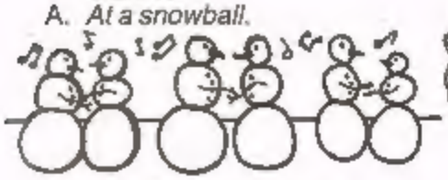
Dear Editor,
I have a terrapin which is 18 years old. You should see people's faces when I tell them that he comes out of the water and takes raw mince out of my hand. They never believe me until I show them. He is getting old and slow now. I wonder how long they live for.

From Paul Jones, Glasgow.



Why not try to win a prize? Send me lots of letters, jokes and poems and you might see your name in print. Also, if you have any photographs of pets, family or even yourself, send them in.

Dear Editor,
A. *Where do elves go to get fit?*
A. *Elf farms.*
Q. *Where do snowmen dance?*
A. *At a snowball.*



Sister: *Did you know that Davy Crocket had three ears?*
Brother: *No, how was that?*
Sister: *He had a left ear, a right ear and a wild front ear. (frontier)!*

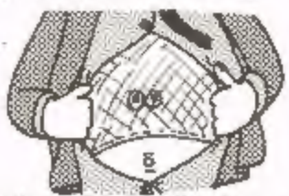
From Michael Lefevre, London.

Dear Editor,
My sister went and got a biscuit from the biscuit tin without asking. When my Mum found out, she said, "You should have asked, they don't grow on trees." Next day, my sister got an apple without asking. My Mum said, "What did I tell you about asking before taking anything?" My sister replied, "Well, they do grow on trees, don't they!"

From Mark Ashurst, Rochdale.

Dear Editor,
Q. *Where was Grandma when the lights went out?*
A. *In the dark.*

Q. *What did the policeman say to his tummy?*
A. *You're under a vest.*



Patient: *Doctor, I've lost my memory.*
Doctor: *When did this happen?*
Patient: *When did what happen?*

From Tracey Guy, Derby.

Win £5 for a STAR LETTER or a £1 prize for other letters printed!
Send your letters to: TV COMIC, CHAT-A-BOX, P.O.BOX 91, LONDON W2 1EP.

Hilary Slater, of Tiverton sent in this poem, which I hope you all enjoy.

THUNDER

Rumble, rumble in the distance.
Children listening.
Children running.
Children racing.
No fear at all.

Rumble, rumble, nearer, nearer.
Children laughing.
Children happy.
Mothers worrying.
Dads calling.
No one's coming.

Crash! Bang!
Children scared.
Dads calling, everything soaked.

Hide, hide!
Under beds.
Under chairs.
Ears blocked.
Thunder's overhead.

Spark! Spark!
Lightning comes.
Crash! Spark!
Lightning comes.
Very frightening,
Thunder and lightning.

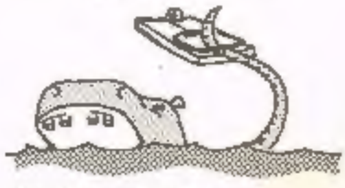
Sun is peeping through the cloud.
Pops out its head.
Shines all day.
Sun is happy.

Children peeping.
Children running.
Children laughing.
Children playing,
All today.

Dear Ed,
Q. *What is an octopus?*
A. *A cat with eight legs.*

Teacher: *What's your name, boy?*
New boy: *John Smith.*
Teacher: *You should say, sir, to a master.*
Boy: *Sir John Smith.*

Q. *What is the biggest mouse in the world?*
A. *A Hippopotomouse.*



From Nicola Liptrot, Liverpool.

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BUZBY
BUZBY
I HAVEN'T BEEN INVITED TO A SINGLE NEW YEAR'S PARTY!
BUZBY
PERHAPS THIS IS AN INVITATION NOW!
RING! RING!
BUZBY
AH, BUZBY, THIS IS SALLY - WE'RE HAVING A PARTY TONIGHT, AND...
YES, YES! AND WHAT?
...AND I WAS WONDERING IF I COULD BORROW SOME KNIVES AND FORKS?
SOON...
MAYBE THIS IS THE INVITATION I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!
RING! RING!
HELLO, BUZBY - RICKY AND I ARE GIVING A PARTY TONIGHT AND I WAS WONDERING IF...
IF... YES, YES!
...IF WE COULD BORROW SOME OF YOUR ROCK 'N' ROLL RECORDS?
BUZBY
STILL NO PARTY INVITATION! UNLESS...
RING! RING!
BUZBY
MEVIN
BUZBY, THIS IS BLUEY! WE'RE HAVING A PARTY TONIGHT. YOU'RE A PRETTY RUGGED CHARACTER, AREN'T YOU?
BLUEY
LYH
YES, BUT WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH YOUR PARTY?
LATER...
BLUEY HAS HIRED ME TO KEEP OUT GATE-CRASHERS WHO HAVEN'T BEEN INVITED?

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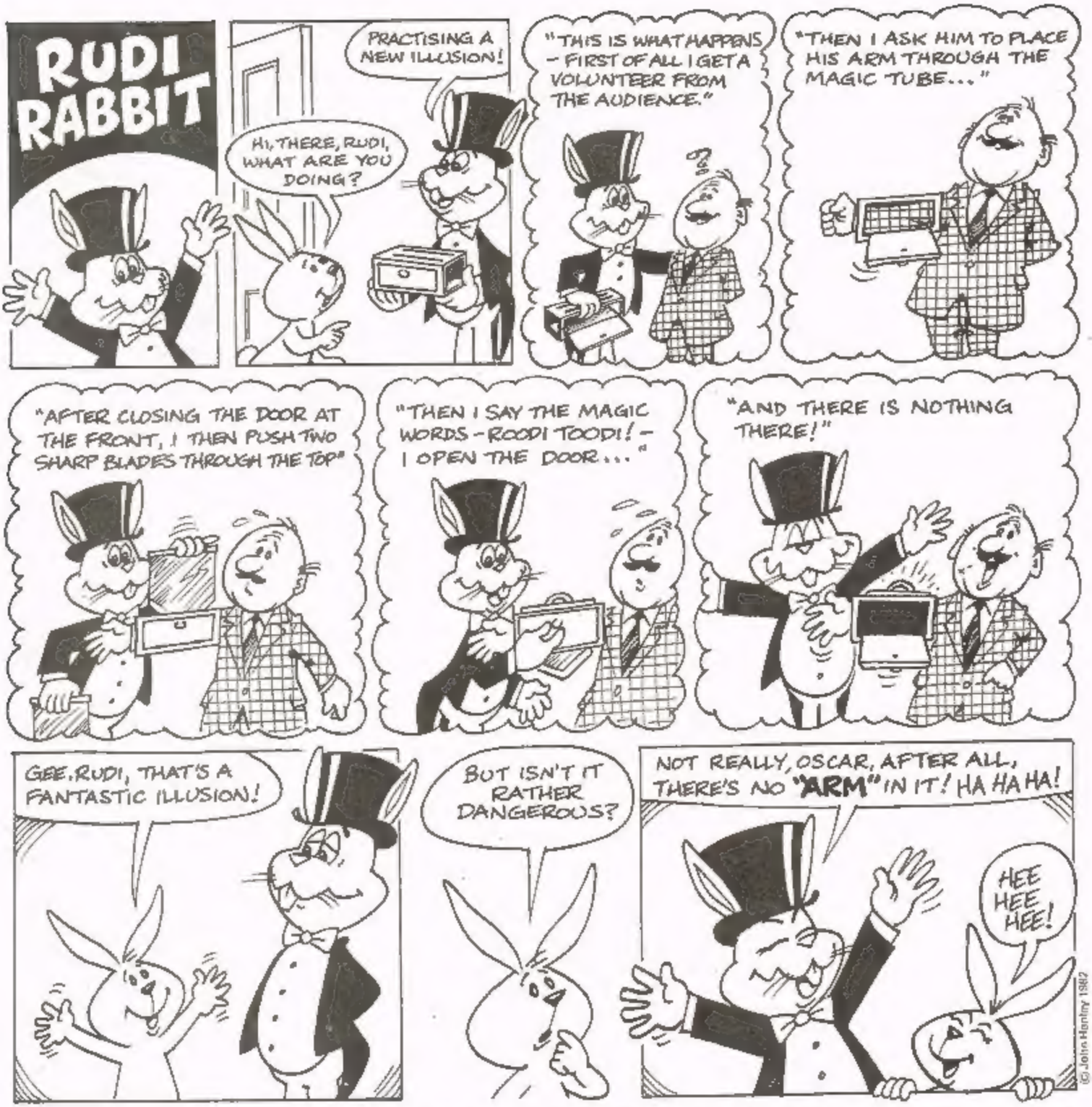
RUDI RABBIT
HI, THERE, RUDI, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
PRACTISING A NEW ILLUSION!
"THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS – FIRST OF ALL I GET A VOLUNTEER FROM THE AUDIENCE."
"THEN I ASK HIM TO PLACE HIS ARM THROUGH THE MAGIC TUBE..."
"AFTER CLOSING THE DOOR AT THE FRONT, I THEN PUSH TWO SHARP BLADES THROUGH THE TOP"
"THEN I SAY THE MAGIC WORDS – ROODI TOODI! – I OPEN THE DOOR..."
"AND THERE IS NOTHING THERE!"
GEE, RUDI, THAT'S A FANTASTIC ILLUSION!
BUT ISN'T IT RATHER DANGEROUS?
NOT REALLY, OSCAR, AFTER ALL, THERE'S NO "ARM" IN IT! HA HA HA!
HEE HEE HEE!
© John Henley 1982

ALI BONGO'S BAZAAR

Salaams!

HANKY PANKY

For this challenge, you will need two plain white handkerchiefs and one coloured one. Tie the two white ones together by their corners.

Now tell your audience that the problem that they have to solve is to tie the coloured handkerchief in between the other two – but they must not untie the knot or tear the handkerchiefs.

They will kick themselves when you show them the simple solution. You just tie the coloured handkerchief to the opposite corners of the white ones – so that it really is in between them – as shown in the picture. Crafty, isn't it?

POPEYE
SPINACH
ARE YOU SENDING A CHRISTMAS CARD TO BRUTUS?
NO! I AIN'T A HIPPOCRIT! I DON'T LIKE HIM!
WELL, HE TOLD ME HE HAS ONE FOR YOU!
THERE'S SOMEONE AT THE DOOR!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
WOW! THAT'S THE BIGGEST CARD I EVER DID SEE!
HAPPY CHRISTMAS
POPEYE & OLIVE
FROM
THE SIGNATURE'S SO SMALL, I CAN'T SEE WHO IT'S FROM!
HAPPY CHRISTMAS
& OLIVE
FROM
WHAM!
IT'S FROM ME SUCKER!
WHY, THE...!
NOW, NOW, POPEYE! THE SEASON OF GOODWILL IS APPROACHING! NO FISTICUFFS!
HAR-HAR!
LATER...
KNOCK! KNOCK!
?
EH? SOMEONE'S LEFT ME A CARD!
"MERRY CHRISTMAS FROM POPEYE. P.S. WATCH OUT FOR THE FLEAS IN THE ENVELOPE"!
EH? FLEAS? UGH! THEY MUST HAVE HOPPED OUT!
ITCH!
WHERE DID YOU GET THE FLEAS FROM, POPEYE?
SCRATCH!
THERE AREN'T ANY! HE JUST **THINKS** THERE ARE, IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE HIM ITCH! ARF-ARF!

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